

# Aria

Music and Lyrics by  
Brian E. Drake

Hammered Dulcimer

Dulc.

R.C.

Dulc.

R.C.

Dulc.

R.C.

Dulc.

1

6

11

16

20

The moun-tains are dim with ev' - ning mist.\_\_\_\_\_

At the end of the ri - ver the waves break a -

against the rocks.\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay.

*piu mosso*

Flt. 25

Perc. 25 Small triangle

R.C. 25

Dulc. 25

In this place \_\_\_\_\_ ev' - ry

Flt. 29

Perc. 29

R.C. 29

Dulc. 29

sight en - chants: \_\_\_\_\_ E - ven the mud - wrens are

Flt. 33

Perc. 33 Small drum

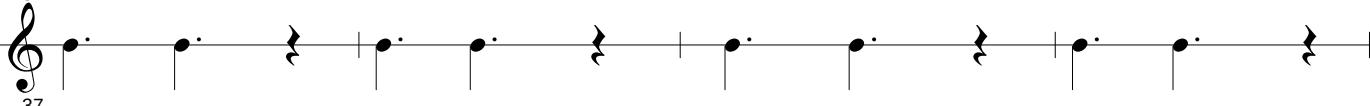
R.C. 33

Dulc. 33

love - ly. \_\_\_\_\_ The fish - er - men's boats \_\_\_\_\_ sit

37

Flt. 

Perc. 

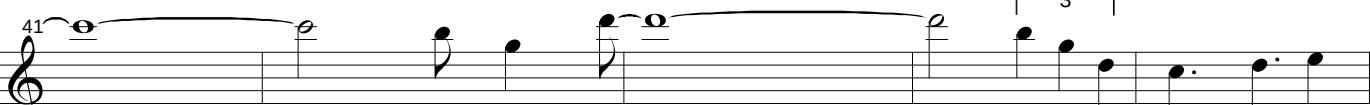
R.C. 

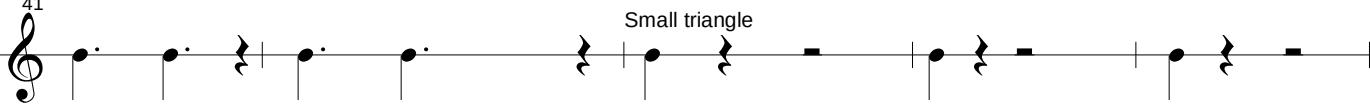
on the sea, \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc. 

Linked to - geth - er \_\_\_\_\_ by their

41

Flt. 

Perc. 

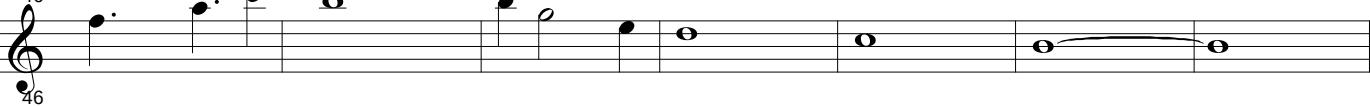
Small triangle

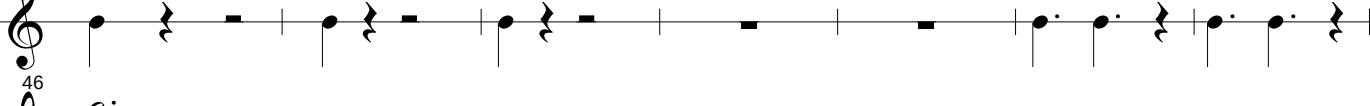
R.C. 

nets like a white neck - lace of up - turned shells. \_\_\_\_\_ A sight to -

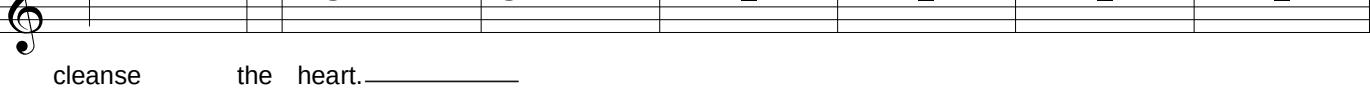
Dulc. 

46

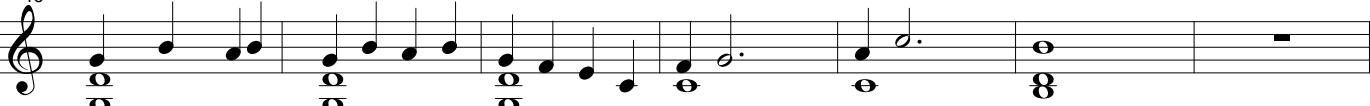
Flt. 

Perc. 

Small drum

R.C. 

cleanse the heart. \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc. 

Flt. 61

Perc. 61

R.C. 61

Dulc. 61

*mf*

e - ver say he no - ticed A poor and hum - ble man like me.

65

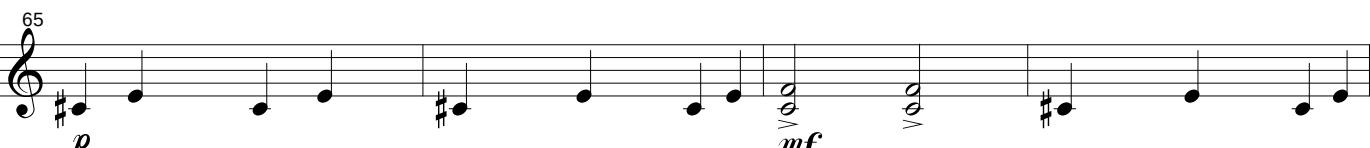
Flt. 

Perc. 

R.C. 

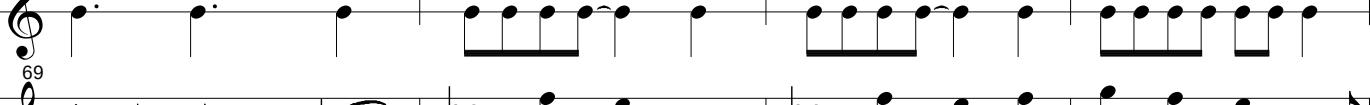
In the midst of the mar - ket crowd \_\_\_\_\_ I have my hi - ding place. —

65

Dulc. 

69

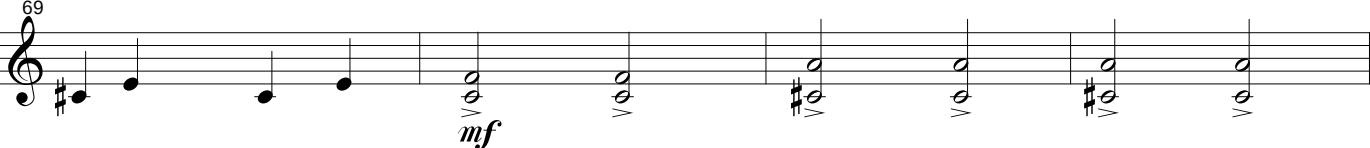
Flt. 

Perc. 

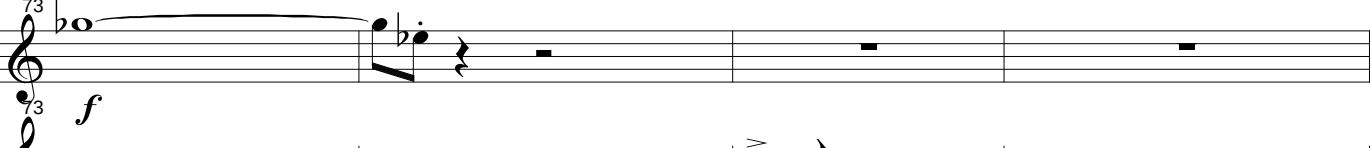
R.C. 

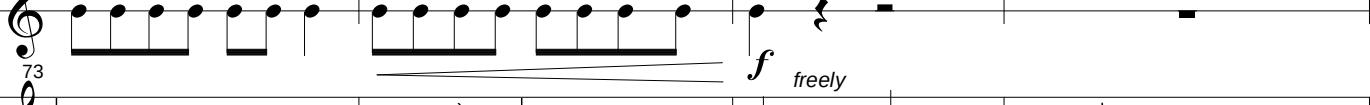
In the house of — wealth and fame Are things to mea - sure out the worth of a

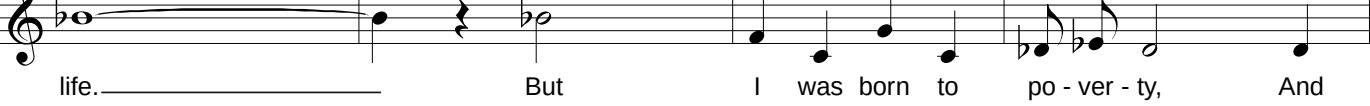
69

Dulc. 

73

Flt. 

Perc. 

R.C. 

life. — But I was born to po - ver - ty, And

73

Dulc. 

R.C. 77

though I crawled from it once long a - go, \_\_\_\_\_ I re - turned to it like a sad lo-ver,

R.C. 82 *strict tempo*

And it em - braced me with know-ing arms. \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc. 82

\_\_\_\_\_ -

R.C. 88

Yes - ter - day was was - ted, \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc. 88

\_\_\_\_\_ -

R.C. 92

- - To - day has come to an end, \_\_\_\_\_ To - mor - row will

Dulc. 92

\_\_\_\_\_ -

R.C. 97

sure - ly be \_\_\_\_\_ the same. \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc. 97

rit. \_\_\_\_\_

Perc. 102

R.C. 102

I keep my life go - ing from day— to day, A life that

Dulc. 102

Perc. 106

R.C. 106

counts for no more than the sand that— sweeps down the ri - ver to the sea.——

Dulc. 106

Flt. 109

Perc. 109

cresc. f

R.C. 109

A life that means no more than the sound— Of

Dulc. 109

Flt. 113

Perc. 113

R.C. 113

Dulc. 113

Vc. 113

Flt. 118

R.C. 118

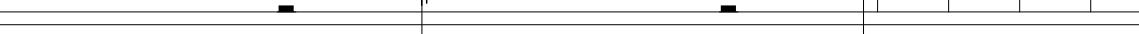
Vc. 118

Flt. 123

R.C. 123

Vc. 123

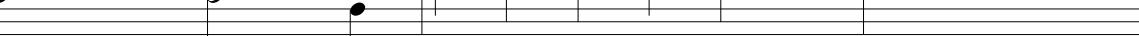
127 

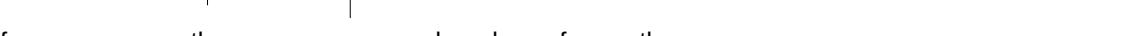
Flt. 

127 

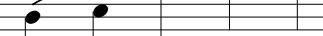
R.C. 

if they were sha - dows from the moon.\_\_\_\_\_

127 

Vc. 

130

Flt. 

130

Perc. 

130

R.C. 

Now I live in the reeds my - self. I am the

130

Vc. 

## Tempo primo

Flt. 140

Perc. 140

R.C. 140

Dulc. 140

Vc. 140

come like the reeds them-selves: \_\_\_\_\_ Tall and

Flt. 144

Perc. 144

R.C. 144

thin and dry and hol - low. \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc. 144

Vc. 144

Flt. 152

Perc. 152

R.C. 152

beau - ty, My heart feels a gleam of

Dulc. 152

Vc. 152

Flt. 156

Perc. 156

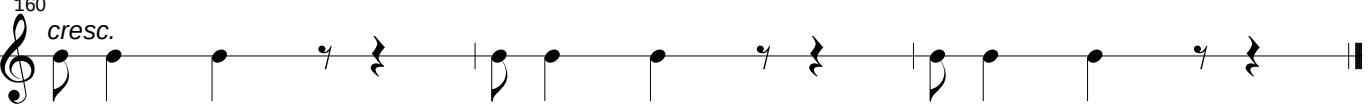
R.C. 156

beau - ty.

Dulc. 156

Vc. 156

Flt. 160 

Perc. 160 *cresc.* 

Dulc. 160 *cresc.* 

Vc. 160 *cresc.* 